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ATTORNEYS AT LAW  
Office, Centre St., opposite Court House.  
TERMS - \$2 PER ANNUM  
AT ALL TIMES AND SEASONS IN ADVANCE.  
Communications upon all subjects interesting to the public are respectfully invited. The real name must always accompany them, not for publication, but as a guarantee of their truthfulness to the publisher.

**Business Cards.**  
**GEO. COZAD.**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
WESTON, WEST VA.  
Will practice in Lewis and adjoining counties. All business promptly attended to.  
Office with Hon. J. M. Bennett. Jly19-ly

**JOHN BRANNON.**  
Is duly authorized to practice in the UNITED STATES COURTS.  
All persons desiring to be declared Bankrupt can have my services on reasonable terms. I have all the necessary forms. Jly12-ly

**NORTHWESTERN HOTEL.**  
Pike Street, Clarksburg. Hucks run to and from the Depot. Oct28-ly

**A. M. BURKE & CO.**  
—WHOLESALE DEALERS IN—  
Tobacco, Cigars, Fancy Groceries, Nuts, Fruits, Confectionaries, Crackers, &c. 51, Main Street, Wheeling, West Va. dec22-ly

**NEW GOODS.**  
Joseph Darlington, has just received a fine lot of spring goods. Such as Dry Goods, Notions, Cuffs, Casinges, Ladies and Gents Finishing Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, &c. and Tin Ware. Also the best of Queensware, which will be sold cheap for Cash or Produce. Call and examine my stock, one door below Chamberlain's Drug Store. ic22-ly

**CASH NOTION HOUSE.**  
—L. DEITS & CO.—  
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in German, English and French Fancy Goods, Hosiery and Notions, between Howard and Liberty Streets, Baltimore.

Selling for "CASH ONLY" we are enabled to put our goods at quite moderate profits; and through a regular fixed price, from which no deviation is made, justifies these not familiar with their value to buy from us with entire confidence. mar16-ly

**S. C. WALKER.**  
—OF WEST VIRGINIA, WITH—  
PENNIMAN & BROTHERS.  
Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic Hardware. No. 10 North Howard street, Baltimore. Mr. W. will give strict attention to all orders entrusted to his care. no.16-ly

**G. W. FRANZHEIM & CO.**  
—IMPORTERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF—  
Brands, Gins, Wines, Old Bourbon and Rye Whiskies and Cigars, and Dealers in Native Still and Sparkling Wine. No. 157 Market Street, Wheeling, W. Va. dec22-ly

**UNION FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS**  
—ESTABLISHED IN 1858—  
W. W. Miller & Co., Manufacturers of Pumps, Pliston-wares, Steam Engines, Boilers and Mill Castings. Office and Works Market St., Cor. South Wheeling, W. Va. dec23-ly

**J. M. BENNETT.**  
—ATTORNEY AT LAW—  
WESTON, W. VA.  
Practices in the Courts of the United States, and will give special attention to cases in Bankruptcy. Jy12-ly

**D. Wm. J. BLAND.**  
—SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN—  
WESTON, W. VA.  
Office on Centre street, two doors above the National Exchange Bank, where he may be found unless professionally engaged.  
Surgical cases will be attended to at his office or the residence of the patient as may be desired. Jy12-ly

**ROBERT PRATT & SON.**  
—DEALERS IN—  
Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists' Materials, French German and American Window Glass, Sash, Doors, Frames, Shutters, and agents for French Plate Glass, No. 108 Market St., below McLure House, Wheeling, W. Va. dec22-ly

**P. CRANE.**  
—DEALER IN—  
Ale, Wines, Liquors and Segars.  
First door above the bank, Weston West Va. rap27-ly

**J. L. HOBBS, SON & CO.**  
—WHEELING, W. VA.—  
Importers of Queensware and Manufacture of Plate Glass, 115 Main & 49 Water street, We manufacture a superior article of Carbon Oil Lamps and Lamp Chimneys. dec22-ly

**HENRY BRANNON.**  
—ATTORNEY AT LAW—  
WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA.  
Will practice in the Circuit Courts of Lewis, Upshur, Braxton, Gilmer, and in the Supreme Court of the State. Particular attention paid to collections. no24-ly

**MILLINERY.**  
—AND NOTION HOUSE—  
We have on hand and are constantly receiving and manufacturing very low prices. We will keep a general assortment of notions: Hosiery, thread, linings, dress trimmings, &c. Also fancy and useful articles for gentlemen. Remember at very small profits. Mrs. E. J. COX. oc19-ly

**LEATHER & LEATHER.**  
The citizens of Lewis and adjoining counties are respectfully informed that I am now prepared to supply them with all kinds of Leather, both Upper and Sole, on reasonable terms. I have the most experienced Tanner in the country, and will try to make such stock as suit my customers. Hemlock or Eastern tanned sole, Calf and Kid skins, harness and side leather always on hand. All tanned on the old plan. No short or patent process used here. The highest price paid in cash for leather for green or dry hides, at the old Leavenworth Tannery. Terms strictly cash. Please call and see me. Weston, W. Va. aug24-ly G. J. BUTCHER.

**NEW JOB TYPE.**  
This Office is now supplied with an excellent assortment of Job Type, and are prepared to execute orders for Job Work with dispatch and on the most reasonable terms.

**CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES** can be had cheap for cash at  
A. M. SMITH'S.

who has on hand a fine stock of all kinds of groceries, candies, &c. He still keeps the American House, and is glad to accommodate his friends. no29m-ly

**FAMILY GROCERY.**  
P. TIERNEY,  
MAIN STREET, WESTON.  
HAS now on hand and keeps constantly in store SUGAR, COFFE, and Groceries of all kinds. Also CANDIES, CANNED FRUITS, ALE and LIQUORS, together with a miscellaneous assortment of articles such as are usually found in a Grocery Store.  
For your groceries call at the old stand of P. TIERNEY. Jy12-ly

**DAVID LANG, Successor to W. J. KITSCH.**  
—Main Street, Weston, W. Va.  
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Vases, Mantels, &c. Manufactured to order with accuracy and dispatch. Orders promptly filled. All persons wanting anything in his line will do well by calling on the store before purchasing elsewhere. Jy12-ly

**STONE AND MARBLE WORKER.**  
Main Street, Weston, W. Va.  
Monuments, Tombs, Headstones, Vases, Mantels, &c. Manufactured to order with accuracy and dispatch. Orders promptly filled. All persons wanting anything in his line will do well by calling on the store before purchasing elsewhere. Jy12-ly

# The Democrat.

VOL. II. WESTON, WEST VIRGINIA, MONDAY, JANUARY 11, 1869. NO. XXVIII.

## Select Poetry.

**AUT VENIAM VIAM, AUT FACIAM.**  
BY JOHN G. SAKE.

It was a noble Roman,  
In Rome's imperial day,  
Who heard a coward creaker,  
Before the battle of the day,  
"I have no way to such a fortress,  
There is no way to shake it—"  
"Oh! and," exclaimed the hero,  
"I'll find a way or make it!"

Is Fame your aspiration?  
Her path is steep and high;  
In rain she seeks the temple,  
Content to gaze and sigh:  
The shining throne is waiting,  
But he alone can take it,  
Who says, with Roman firmness,  
"I'll find a way or make it!"

Is learning your ambition?  
There is no royal road;  
Alike the peer and peasant,  
Must climb to her abode:  
Who feels the thirst for knowledge,  
In Helicon may stake it,  
If he has still the Roman will,  
To find a way or make it!

Are riches worth the getting?  
They must be bravely sought;  
With wishing and with fretting,  
The boon can not be bought:  
To all the prize is open,  
But only he can take it,  
Who says, with Roman courage,  
"I'll find a way or make it!"

In Love's impassioned warfare,  
The tale hath ever been,  
That victory crowns the valiant,  
The brave are they that win:  
Though strong is Beauty's castle,  
A lover still may take it,  
Who says, with Roman daring,  
"I'll find a way or make it!"

## GENTLE WORDS.

Gentle words—gentle words,  
How ye linger in the mind,  
Like the songs of happy birds,  
Swelling in the summer wind;  
Like the peal of merry bells,  
Heard across some sunny plain:  
O'er the brooks, and through the dells,  
Softly sweet—then loud again.

Gentle words—gentle words,  
Ye are potent signs to bless,  
Richer than diamonds,  
Treasures which wealth possess;  
Ye are tones from brighter spheres—  
Angels voices soothing pain;  
Thrilling recs, that for years  
In the heart resound again!

## Fact and Fancy.

Plattery is a bad coin, which can be passed only upon fools.

Scolding, says a good-for-nothing old bachelor, is the pepper of matrimony—and the ladies are the pepper boxes.

Female physicians are becoming numerous in some of our large cities. They are supposed to be adept in the treatment of the heart.

If a young lady has a thousand acres of valuable land, the young men are apt to conclude that there are sufficient grounds for attachment.

A clergyman said he addressed his congregation of ladies and gentlemen as brethren because the "brethren" embrace the ladies.

"You need a little sun and air," said the doctor to a maiden patient. "Must I not wait till I get a husband?" She asked.

The latest definition of spade is: that agricultural implement of inventive genius admirably adapted for revolving the superincumbent mould of the tellurian humus.

Some one wanting to be witty on a gentleman with a long mouth, asked him if he had a long lease of that mouth of his, when he was good humoredly answered, "No I only have it from year to year."

"Tom," said a chap the other day, "did you hear that Ned Crought had the brain fever?" "Yes, but I don't believe it."

"Why?" "Because I don't think there is any foundation for either the fever or the report."

A gentleman stopped into a store where none but "mourning goods" were sold, and inquired for slate-colored gloves.

The police clerk informed him that only black goods were sold in that room; for slate-colored he must step into the mitigated affliction department.

"There is no truth in men," said a lady in company, "they are like musical instruments which sound a variety of tones."

"In other words, madam," said a wit, who chanced to be present, "you believe that all men are liars!"

Aunt E—was trying to persuade little Eddie to retire at sundown. "You see, my dear, how little chickens go to roost at that time." "Yes, nunty," replied Eddie, "but the old hen always goes with them." Aunt tried no more arguments with him.

A gentleman seeing an Irishman fencing in a very barren and desolate piece of land, said: "What are you fencing in that lot for, Pat? A flock of sheep would starve to death on that land." "And sure, wasn't I fencing it to keep the poor bastards out of it?" replied Pat.

"Pat," said Judge Sniff to his neighbor in a sleeping ear, "you would have remained a long time in the old country before you could have slept with a judge."

"Yes, yer honor, and ye would have been a long time in the old country before y'd been a judge."

A poor son of the Emerald Isle applied for employment to an avocianer hunk, who said he employed no more Irishmen. For the last one died on my own charge.

"At your honor," said Pat, brightening up, "and is that all? Then you'd give me the place, for sure I can get a certificate that I never died in the employ of any master I ever served."

## General News.

A Philadelphia gentleman has engaged Mrs. Scott Siddons to play in the principal theaters in this country at \$1500 per week.

Paul de Cassagne, editor of the Paris Pays, has already fought upward of sixty duels, and been wounded in only four of them.

Galignani announces to Paris and the world that "M. Makely Hall has been elected Mayor of New York," and that "General Costas has seized on the village of Cheyenne."

Turkey has forty million inhabitants, and an army of nearly six hundred thousand. Greece has only a million and a half of population, and has an army of twelve thousand.

The pews in Rev. Dr. Ellis' new church on Berkeley street, Boston, are valued at \$150,000. Thirty of them, sold recently, brought over \$3000 in premiums.

The New York Tribune has not less than two hundred thousand persons are now residing in that city who have no work, no real homes, and no means which ensure them a livelihood.

Quite recently an Iowa hog merchant bought stock on the strength of a dispatch from Chicago, which erroneously gave the price of dressed hogs as the price of live hogs. He lost money, sued the telegraph company, and recovered the amount.

Of 23,345 emigrants who arrived in Canada during the past season, 19,734 passed through the western States. Why did they not step in the States through which they passed? Answer—radical government.

The Philadelphia Republic boasts that one honest man is connected with the Internal Revenue Department, in the person of Mr. Heilmann, a detective. This is a very sad commentary on the balance of the force.

Detroit is a great tobacco factory. During the present year the amount of chewing and smoking tobacco manufactured, exceeded two and a half million pounds—a great increase from last year—and the revenue to the government reached the sum of \$630,277.

During the short existence of the Paris Avenir-National it has lost the proprietors the sum of \$200,000, a large, if not the greater portion of which, was expended in the fines imposed by the government for press offences. The paper has probably been permanently suspended by this time.

S. Augustus Mitchell, so widely known in this and other lands as a geographer, died in Philadelphia last Sunday. He had resided in that city for more than half a century, and was the author of the extensive series of geographical works, with their accurate maps, which have for so many years borne his name.

Upon the theory of Mr. Micawber, the new dominion of Canada is in a state of happiness and contentment. Her public revenue for the nine months lately ended was \$11,137,068, and her expenditures \$11,005,114, giving a surplus of about \$132,000—not much, but better than a large amount on the other side.

Fifteen years ago a young and beautiful pianist disappeared from Paris in a singular and mysterious manner. No trace of her could be obtained. She has just made her appearance again, after a fourteen years' incarceration in a hospital for the insane, where she was detained under a different name. The case is to be brought before the criminal courts.

Body snatching is causing an excitement in the West. At Cleveland, cemeteries have been despoiled by the covetousness of the sextons; and at St. Louis the bodies of paupers are sold by the authorities, without license of law. This was found out when a widow attempted to recover the body of her husband, who had died unknown in that city. His grave could not be found, nor those of some ninety others.

A deluded resident of Portland, Maine, becoming impressed with the idea that the world is soon to be visited by a second deluge, has applied his whole property, \$6000, to the building of an ark of refuge. The boat will be 50 feet long, 15 feet wide, flat bottomed, square sterned, and round bow, with a house, a little aft of midships. He is sole planner and builder, and intends, when it is completed, to furnish it with the necessary provisions, and calmly await the rising of the waters.

The oldest man in Minnesota, Louis La Bonte, aged one hundred and four years, died at the residence of his son-in-law, at Fairmount, last week. His wife, still living, is ninety-nine years of age. Eight years ago Mr. La Bonte began to grow childish, though he still possessed his intelligence. Three years ago he lost his power of speech, and with it apparently his reason. On the Saturday before he died he went out of doors barefooted. He was a Frenchman and a Catholic, and was in the British service in the war of 1812.

In Europe, during the second week in November, twelve well known men died. Music lost Rossini; law mourns for M. Berryer; finance for Baron de Rothschild; the press for M. Havin; sporting for the Earl of Hastings; art for M. Gerente. Besides these, the French Generals Leprie and Lecheureux, Admiral Dupuy, Deputies Le Gores and de la Motte, the Mayor of Rouen, the Consul Pierregues, and the famous Doctor Liechell, all died during the same period, while four of the Senators lie dangerously ill.

The Montgomery (Alabama) Mail says: "The town was laughing yesterday at the reply of General Clanton to a toast offered to 'Boston,' at a supper given night before last to the Boston capitalists who have gotten possession of the Alabama and Chattanooga railroad. The General being called upon to reply to a toast to 'Boston,' said he was happy to pay his respects to a city which had just elected a Democratic mayor, which was the cradle of the Ku Klux Klan, in having originated that first disguised band which threw the tea into the harbor, and which was the home of John Hancock, when Governor of the State, sent his aid-de-camp to receive President Washington, declaring that the President was the agent of the States, and should wait upon the Governor, and not the Governor upon the President. We suppose the Boston capitalists swallowed the joke and the oysters at the same time."

A railroad train is snowed up at Chapquiddiddle, Maine. Served it right for going to such a place.

The Boston Advertiser admits that the republicans of Boston, on Monday met with a "sweeping defeat" in the election of Dr. Shurtleff as Mayor.

The radical candidate for Governor of New Jersey, by way of electorizing, bought twenty-five tickets to a firemen's ball, and by way of economy, neglected to pay for them.

A new candidate for a place in Grant's Cabinet has sprung up in Peoria. He drank in one day forty-nine glasses of whiskey, and was still sober enough to say "lies had peas."

"Peace" reigns in France—the peace of the Bayonet and the Bastille. So much for worshipping military monarchs. Americans, take warning—your turn may come next.

In a recent French press trial one of the lawyers urged that there should be more calmness and gravity in French politics, saying that in America the people prepared themselves for an election by several days of fasting.

The Wheeling Intelligencer and Jas. H. Ferguson, of Cabell, the "constitutional lawyer" of the lower House of the West Virginia Legislature, are at loggerheads. The Intelligencer devotes considerable space to him.

The proposition to raise Grant's salary to \$100,000 has started another, to raise the salary of the Cabinet officers to \$20,000. Go on, Mongrels, as long as the people have a dollar inside of starvation, and then let them turn and cut your throats.

The Anti-Slavery Standard is shocked because Grant went to see Hampton, Duynin in New York. O ye hypocrites—ye can vote to make a common drunkard President, and then affect disgust to see him attend an innocent place of amusement. Avant, Jackasses!

At the banquet on Wednesday night, Mr. John A. Logan remarked that, "As is well known, I never write my speeches." This is true; but he omitted to state the equally well known fact that his speeches are always written for him by somebody else.—Chicago Times.

General Grant, it is stated, will advocate retrenchment and oppose gratuities to railroads. He will find that fighting it out on this line will be a tougher job than the campaign to Richmond. Loil Congressmen are not going to be deprived of nice jobs without a fight.

Nashville shopkeepers exhibit a statue in plaster, of Beas Butler, "which is an elegant satire upon the weakness of that worthy for spoons." It represents Ben, with a bag of gold strapped across one shoulder, a minnow spoon across the other, and a bale or two of confiscated cotton at his feet.

The Richmond Whig says that it has reason "to know that influences are now at work in Virginia looking to the desirable end of a return to peace and amity, and that the best intellects and purest characters of this State are now seriously devoting themselves to the preparation and organization of measures designed to end strife, and to satisfy any rational demand that can be made upon us."

Wendell Phillips says: "There is the Indian, a race who have cost us a thousand millions of dollars." But, sir, there is the negro, a race which has cost us three thousand millions of dollars in less than eight years. What say you to that? And the cost of this "negro business" is still going on at the rate of three or four hundred millions a year.

Colonel J. E. Bryant, chairman of the Republican Executive Committee of Georgia, authorizes the statement that he is opposed to the bills of Messrs. Sumner and Butler, affecting the political interest of that State. While he, in the Legislature, was opposed to the expulsion of the negro members, and is in favor of re-seating them, he will oppose any measures having for their object the throwing back of Georgia again under a military government.

The Louisville Courier-Journal is informed from an authentic source that within a few weeks, the Director of the Bureau of Statistics will exhibit, fully, the Federal, State, county and corporation taxes of the United States, and that the sum total will be more than seven hundred thousand millions! If the whole human race, all the inhabitants of this earth, civilized and savage, men, women, children and babies, were to contribute a dollar apiece, the amount obtained would only be just about sufficient to pay our monstrous debt, run up to its present amount by the most horrid extravagance ever known in history.

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## Political Chit-Chat.

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## Home Reading.

When Autumn is married to Winter, the wedding cake is always frosted.

Useful lines of business—The clothes-line.

Fowl Play—Serving you with an old hen when you call for spring chicken.

The most useful Grecian legend—That assumed by young ladies over the wash-tub.

It is estimated that the guano on the Chiriquia Islands will be exhausted in another year.

An old bachelor is a traveler on life's railroad, who has entirely failed to make the proper connections.

Knowledge, even of gospel truth, is equiptness, unless loved, practically exercised toward God and man, accompany it.

Deal gently with those who stray. Draw them back by love and persuasion. A kind word is more valuable to the lost than a mine of gold.

He that reproves another without praying for him, or having compassion on him, is a merciless foe; no good physician, but a troublesome patient.

The full assurance of faith, always attended with a full assurance of hope, never fails to be productive of perfect love, even the love that casteth out fear.

To be insensible to the charms of piety and the beauty of holiness, is to be wanting in the best sense and taste a man can have. Whatever is excellent and desirable in the universe of God concentrates in holiness. Holiness is the ultimatum of human hopes and happiness.

Consult duty, not events. We have nothing to do but to keep our minds to this business. Oh, how quiet as well as holy would our lives have been had we learned that single lesson! To be careful for nothing but to do our duty, and leave all consequences to God.

The Scientific American warns its readers and the public generally to be wary of bezzine, which, though a household necessity, is a dangerous servant. It says: Being one of the most volatile and inflammable products resulting from the distillation of petroleum, it vaporizes with great rapidity, so that the contents of a four-ounce vial, if overturned, would render the air of a moderate sized room highly explosive. The greatest care should be exercised in handling this substance in proximity to fire, and it is important to remember that the vapor escaping from an unworked bottle will cause a flame to leap over a space of several feet.

Brother Crawford's Sermon: "You don't see me to-day in the dress I usually wear; I came among you as a stranger, and am now, tricked out in my more elegant clothes. I am not a proud man, but I thought it would be more becoming among strangers."

After this he raised a hymn, in which the congregation joined. He then began his sermon:

"My dear brethren and sisters, first and foremost, I'm going to tell you of the affecting part in I had with my congregation at Bethel Chapel. After I had got through with my farewell sermon, as I came down outen the pulpit, the old gray-headed brethren and sisters, who had listened to my voice twenty years, crowded round me, and with sobbing voices and tearful eyes, said—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"As I walked down the aisle, the young ladies, tricked out in their finery, brass jewelry, gewgaws, jingerecks, paints and dunces, looking up with their bright eyes, pronounced, with their rosy lips—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"The young men, in their tight pants, boots, high collars and daisy daisy waistcoats—smelling of pomatum and cigar smoke—with Shanghai coats and striped Zebra pants, they too, said—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"The little children—lamb in the fold—lifted up their tiny hands and small voices, and with one accord, said—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"The colored brethren of the congregation now came forward (black sheep who had been admitted to the fold under my ministry) with tears running down their cheeks, and they, too, said—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"As I got on my horse and bade adieu to my congregation forever, I turned to take a last look at the church where I had preached more than twenty years, and as I gazed at its dilapidated walls and moss-covered roof, it seemed to say—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"As I rode through the village, the people who poked their heads through the windows, and the servants who leaned on their elbows, all seemed to say—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"As I passed along the highway, through the forest, the wind, as it sighed and whistled through the tree-tops, playing on the leaves and branches the burden of salvation, it, too, seemed to say—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"Crossing a little creek that was gurgling and singing over its pebbly bed, it rejoiced in its way to the great ocean of eternity; it, too, seemed to say—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"As I rode along down a hot dusty lane, an old sow that was asleep in the fence-corner, jumped out of it with a loud boo-boo; she, too, seemed to say—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

"My horse got frightened and jumped from under me, and he curled his tail over his back, kicked up his heels and ran off; he, likewise, seemed to say—'Farewell, Brother Crawford!'"

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**  
1 square, ten lines  
For each square  
1 square, 10¢ per month  
One-fourth of a column, 10¢  
One